

1½d.

Daily Mirror



See pages 2 and 16.

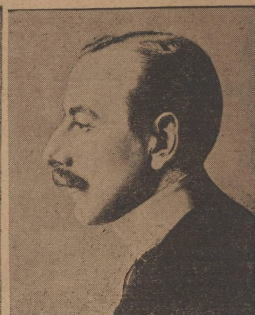
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MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

SUDDEN DEATH OF SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT.



MR. L. V. HARCOURT, M.P.



By the death of Sir William Harcourt, which took place at his residence at Nuneham, Oxfordshire, the political world loses one of its great men and most notable representatives. The Liberal Party mourns the loss of one who was not only a great administrator, but a statesman of unique experience, a doughty fighter, and a tactician of the first rank. Sir William was seventy-seven years of age, and entered Parliament in 1868 as member for Oxford. The large portrait was one of the latest taken of this distinguished statesman. On top is a photograph of Mr. L. V. Harcourt, M.P., Sir William's son and heir. Below is seen a photograph of the deceased statesman in his robes when he held office as Chancellor of the Exchequer.—(Photographs by Elliott and Fry and Reginald Haines.)

Other Small Advertisements on pages 10

Port Arthur Will Fight to the Finish.

TALES OF THE SIEGE.

How Men Are Driven Mad by Horror.

From Tokio it is reported that a Japanese gunboat has been sunk by a mine off Port Arthur, but details are lacking.

Fighting continues at Port Arthur, and recently the Russians have made unsuccessful sorties to the west of the peninsula. The losses on both sides are terrible, but General Stoessel asserts that he will hold the town to the last.

Secrecy still covers the movements of the rival armies near Mukden, but General Kuropatkin is said to have arrived at Tieling.

RUSSIAN FLEET ORDERED OUT.

Confirmation has been received by a French paper that Admiral Wiren has been instructed to make a sortie from Port Arthur, even at the risk of the ruin of his squadron.

WILL HOLD OUT TO THE LAST.

It has been suggested that Russia's military honour having been vindicated by the heroic defence, the time for surrender has arrived. General Stoessel, however, approached regarding capitulation, is as adamant in his determination to hold the town to the very last.

RUSSIANS ON THE AGGRESSIVE.

Messages from Chifu show that the Russians assumed the aggressive on September 28 and 29 to the west of the fortress near Pigeon Bay.

They made several sorties in considerable force, dragging their field artillery with them, but their attacks were unsuccessful.

In the battle on the 22nd five coolies were walking in the centre of the town when a shell killed three and wounded the other two.

The Russian ships remained silent during the battle, and the merchant ships in the harbour were turned into hospitals as the result of the fight.

The dead were so numerous that no estimate could be formed of the number by the burial parties.

Chinese are compelled to bury the dead during the night on account of the Japanese fire.

Since the battle both sides have been shelling each other daily.

WATCHING VLADIVOSTOK.

Admiral Kaminura's squadron has been observed in the neighbourhood of Vladivostok lately, and the Russians expect that the town will shortly be besieged.

DRIVEN MAD IN BATTLE.

Terrible stories are told of soldiers driven mad by battle horrors. One reads:

"Into the Tomsk Municipal Hospital is carried a wounded man of middle age. He is covered with knife wounds, one in the chest, another in the side, and two in the stomach, the latter so deep that his internal organs are visible."

"Paying no attention to his injuries he continues to relate triumphantly how he has destroyed a whole Japanese corps. He looks fearfully around."

"What are you afraid of?" asks the doctor.

"The Japanese army is after me, they want vengeance. Save me!"

"Another madman thinks he is the Tsar, and bestows decorations of tinfoil on his keepers. This man rushed into battle at Wafangtien shouting 'Follow your Tsar—Batushka, brave subjects!'"

"During the earlier fighting around Liaoyang two lunatics escaped and went over to the Japanese. They were sent back next morning under the white flag."

RUSSIAN ARSENAL ABLAZE.

Great Loss of Property and Life at the Magazines of Sebastopol.

Sebastopol has been the scene of a further disaster to Russia, accompanied, it is feared, by considerable loss of life.

The magazines containing the shells and ammunition of the 13th Artillery Brigade caught fire on Saturday, and the conflagration was only subdued by the united efforts of the entire garrison, assisted by seamen from the warships in harbour.

Only one explosion took place, but this was terrible in its effect, though no exact estimate of the number of the killed and injured has yet been arrived at.

Sebastopol is Russia's chief naval station on the Black Sea, and figures largely in English history as the scene of the heroic assaults of the French and English armies in 1854.

King, accompanied by Prince Arthur of Connaught and Prince Francis of Teck, drove in a carriage to Cathie Parish Church yesterday, and was in Highland dress.

Discovery.

CRIPPLED UNCLE MISSING.

Tottenham was shocked yesterday by the discovery of a most inhuman crime.

At No. 10, Bromley-road, young Mrs. Copland at breakfast time found her baby boy, four months, with his head smashed in by a poker. All day yesterday the police were searching for the uncle of the boy. He is a half-paralysed cripple, aged twenty-four, and is suspected of the murder.

A weakening from birth, the cripple has been looked after by his family despite their humble circumstances. His brother, a fireman, kept the home together.

On Saturday night the missing man went out with his sweetheart, Miss Samwell, for a walk, and after taking her indoors procured some stout for her, for a Mrs. Myers, her grandmother, and for himself. On drinking the stout Miss Samwell and Mrs. Myers noticed that it seemed to burn their throats. Later both of them were ill, and Miss Samwell was indisposed throughout yesterday and had a doctor in attendance. Poison is suspected.

After this he appears to have gone home as usual.

Probably the tragedy took place about five minutes to eight yesterday morning, when the young mother, having gone to the kitchen to prepare breakfast, heard someone enter her room.

Nothing was thought of this until, on calling the crippled brother to breakfast no answer was received.

Going to her bedroom Mrs. Copland found the baby with its head crushed in by a terrible blow, however the doctor could be brought the child was dead.

Search for Albert Holmes, the cripple, was futile. He had been seen walking in the direction of the River Lea shortly before nine o'clock.

GREETINGS ACROSS WAVES.

Lady Curzon's Mother Sends Wireless Inquiries.

Lady Curzon is much better, and is looking forward to the arrival of her American relatives.

The Red Star liner *Vaderland*, with Mrs. Leiter and her daughter on board, entered the English Channel last night, and the vessel is expected to reach Dover about ten o'clock this morning.

Lord Curzon has ordered a special train to be on the Prince of Wales's Pier to convey Lady Curzon's mother and sister to Walmer Castle.

Wireless communications passed between Walmer Castle and Mrs. Leiter when the *Vaderland* was forty-five miles west of the Lizard.

The vessel was encountering a heavy gale and rainstorm, which it was said would seriously hinder her progress up the Channel.

At Walmer Castle last night it was stated that Lady Curzon was making steady progress. She had passed another good day and was able to take nourishment well.

A later unofficial report stated that Lady Curzon was out of danger.

SEAMAN'S ALARMING MISTAKE.

Twelve-inch Projectile Fired at the Greek Minister of Marine.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ATHENS, Monday, September 26.—While firing practice was being carried out by the Mediterranean Squadron in the Gulf of Egina, the target being a Greek, a newly-joined seaman on the *Montagu* tested the electrical firing apparatus of one of the huge twelve-inch guns, in the breach of which, unknown to him, was a shell which had missed fire.

Immediately the gun was discharged with a terrific concussion.

The enormous projectile hurtled over several miles of sea, passed right above the head of the Greek Minister of Marine, who had been watching the practice, and finally struck the water about 300 yards from the battleship *Queen*.

The Minister, who occupied a launch, did not wait to make inquiries, but beat a hasty retreat to the neighbouring island of Poros, whither a message was subsequently dispatched by the Commander-in-Chief apologising for the alarming occurrence.

NO BATTLESHIP FOR MR. KRUGER.

AMSTERDAM, Saturday.—The remains of the late Mr. Kruger will not be conveyed to South Africa on a warship, as has been stated, but on the steamer *Batavier IV.*, of the *Batavier* Line. The *Batavier IV.* will probably start some time in November.—Reuter.

BULLET-PROOF BREAST-PLATES.

ROME, Sunday.—Japan having ordered 200,000 bullet-proof breast-plates from the Benedetti firm, Russia has also given an order for 100,000; but the latter is subject to alteration.—Exchange.

Nasty Meal.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Sunday Night.—Horseflesh may appeal to Frenchmen, but Englishmen do not like it.

As they had heard a great deal about this form of meat diet, four Britons made up their minds to taste horse-beef, and last night sat down to a special dinner in a restaurant at Montmartre.

This was the menu:—

Horse Bouillon.
Mules' Brains, with Brown Butter.
Donkey Cutlets and French Beans.
Roast Boiled Sirloin of Horse and Fried Potatoes.
Miles' Marrow Bones on Toast.

The bouillon was very watery, the flavour of the vegetables predominating. The mules' brains were voted excellent, and it was stated that they frequently take the place of calves' brains in Parisian restaurants.

Disappointment, however, attended the sirloin of horse, which was served underdone, and presented an uninviting, bled appearance. The flesh was stringy, and the small amount of fat upon it looked rancid and repugnant.

Only one of the Englishmen made any pretence to enjoy his dinner, and afterwards they all adjourned to a neighbouring restaurant, where they demolished a substantial meal of ordinary beef and mutton.

QUEEN AS GOOD FAIRY.

How Her Majesty Atoned for Frightening a Little Girl.

PARIS, Sunday.—The "Figaro" states that Queen Alexandra will arrive in Paris on the 15th inst. from Copenhagen, and will proceed to Calais on her way back to England.—Reuter.

An interesting story of the Queen's visit comes from Bergen. Her Majesty and Princess Victoria were out walking when it began to rain. The Queen, born in these northern climes, had not gone out without a mackintosh, and the Princess was similarly equipped.

But the rain came down harder still, and the Queen, with her following pulled the hoods of their mackintoshes over their heads.

The rain increased, however, so that, despite all protection, the Queen had to seek shelter. She knocked at the door of a peasant's cottage. It was opened by a little girl, and the ladies entered hurriedly. The child eyed them with an awful dread, and fled to her parents out in the fields. She told them the house was filled with spies, and spoke about the strange and awesome head-covering of these mysterious visitors.

It was only after the rain had ceased and the party had gone that the simple cottagers found a little note in the sugar-bowl lying on their table.

It contained a 10-kroner note, worth about eleven shillings, and the note said that it was a present from the Queen of England to the little girl.

DOGS AT TABLE.

Ladies and Servants Ply Them with Dainties.

NEW YORK, Sunday.—The "New York World" correspondent at Newport (Rhode Island) describes a dinner given by Mrs. Harry Lehr in honour of the birthday of Mrs. Lehr's Pomeranian pet dog, the "Mighty Atom."

Seven dogs were present; each was placed in a high chair and served with cutlets and sausages by five butlers, who were assisted by the fair owners of the dogs, seats being provided for the ladies behind the canines.

The menu also included salads, ice cream, and chocolates. A birthday cake, of the regulation type and illuminated by three candles, was provided, with the words, "Mighty Atom, three years" inscribed upon it.—Laffan.

\$250,000 LOST TO WORKERS.

Nearly a quarter of a million, which would have formed wages for East End workers during the approaching winter, has been lost, it is estimated, through the difference between Messrs. Yarrow and their men leading to a great torpedo-boat contract from the Austrian Government having to be sub-let to a Trieste shipyard.

One of the chief officials at Messrs. Yarrow's works at Poplar stated on Saturday that, as a result of the work going abroad, there would be employment for some 2,000 or 3,000 fewer men at their works during the winter.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Fresh north-easterly winds; dull and rainy at first, weather improving by afternoon; cold.

Lighting-up time: 6.33 p.m.

Sea passages will be rather rough in the south and east, moderate in the west.

OLD ISBENB.

Sir William Harcourt Passes

Away in Sleep.

SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

Sir William Harcourt is dead. Early on Saturday morning the great Liberal leader breathed his last at his home at Nuneham-on-Thames.

To the outside world the news of his death cannot but be painfully sudden, for not a hint of indisposition had gone forth. To his own family it was an utterly unexpected blow. No one stood at his bedside when he passed away.

Overnight he had retired to rest without any complaint of illness. He had been suffering from a slight cold, but no importance was attached to this. At nine o'clock on Saturday morning a servant knocked at Sir William's bedroom door. There was no answer, and the man entered to discover that his master was lying dead. Death had come in its most peaceful form. The veteran that it had claimed had some few hours before quietly put his head on his pillow, and nature's sleep had gently merged into the long sleep in the late hours of the morning.

So in this strangely, pathetically gentle way a most strenuous life had ended.

A TERRIBLE SHOCK.

Of the family only Lady Harcourt was at Nuneham. She had driven out with her husband only two days before. To her the shock was terrible. Mr. L. V. Harcourt and Mr. Robert Harcourt were telegraphed for. They were told that their father was seriously ill. When they arrived at Nuneham Station the news was broken to them by the doctor for whose medical skill there had been no opportunity. Later in the day, "Lord" Harcourt, whose attachment to his father used to bring him to the House of Commons to listen to every "fighting speech" performed the sad duty belonging to the eldest son of announcing to friends and sympathetic inquirers the details of what had happened. It was known, he said, that his father had a weak heart. He had died from heart failure.

Sir William Harcourt's death took place within a fortnight of his completing his seventy-seventh year. He was born on October 14, 1827, being the son of the late Canon Vernon Harcourt, owner of Nuneham Park. But was a younger son, who had to win his way in the world.

His greatest university distinction came in 1859 when he was elected Whewell Professor of International Law at Cambridge.

£17,000 A YEAR FROM LAW.

But before this he had already become famous. He had built up a huge practice at the Parliamentary Bar, a practice that brought him in £17,000 a year; had written the brilliant "Historical" letters in the "Times"; was regarded as the foremost authority on international law; had become a Queen's counsel, and had entered Parliament in 1868, after making an unsuccessful attempt in 1859.

It is said that Mr. Disraeli cast envious eyes on this brilliant young recruit. Mr. Disraeli wanted him, but Mr. Gladstone got him. The new star stuck to the Liberal principles that seemed at first incongruous in a man who had such pride of birth, and it was from Mr. Gladstone that he received office—the post of Solicitor-General—five years after he entered Parliament.

As Home Secretary, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, as the man who could ever be depended upon to fling defiance at the enemy in debate, Sir William Harcourt—He had taken the only title, a knighthood, that his pride of Plantagenet blood would allow when he was Solicitor-General—was as successful as a man of the greatest ambition could hope to be.

LORD ROSEBERY AND SIR WILLIAM.

The first set-back in his career took place when the chief, to whom he had devoted himself, retired. It was not Sir William Harcourt on whom, as so many expected, the mantle of Premiership descended, but on Lord Rosebery, the brilliant young peer, who, to make the disappointment keener, had been for some time Sir William's Under-Secretary.

After the Rosebery Premiership Sir William Harcourt was the "old war horse," the man who could still produce great Budgets, the inventor of the death duties, and as such blessed by succeeding Chancellors. But no longer the hope and second glory of the Radicals.

"Mr. Punch's" man with the endless double chins would ever live in the affectionate memories of his countrymen for his smart sayings and his wit, even if his Budgets were forgotten. Here are some of the most famous of his "bon mots."

To his brother, who was once chaffing him about having no "landed ideas," he retorted: "You have the land, and I have the ideas."

He was once dining at Lord Beaconsfield's house, and taking Lady Beaconsfield down to dinner. Pointing to a statue of Venus in which the charms

(Continued on page 10.)

Dead and Buried Man Proved Alive.

SEEN IN THE "MIRROR."

Photographs appearing in the *Mirror* are serving us more than that of entertaining our readers. They during the past few days these pictures have been the means of restoring missing people to their friends.

Now a man supposed to be dead has been proved, to the satisfaction of his brother, to be alive through the publication in the *Mirror* of a photograph of his in a Salvation Army shelter group.

At the beginning of the present year William Currie, jun., of Newcastle-on-Tyne, was supposed to have been buried after being found dead on the road close to Morecambe. A pocket was a bit of paper, on which was written:

Dear Father,—I am going home.

appeared at Christmas.

A narrative of the strange story to a *Mirror* representative yesterday, Mr. Milton L. Currie, of the missing man, said:

My brother stayed with me at Charlton over Christmas, 1902. He walked out of the house at the end of his holiday and entirely disappeared. Efforts to find him proved useless.

At last the assistance of Scotland Yard was obtained, and he was traced to Newcastle, Alk., and finally to Morecambe. Here the sent him to his father's home.

It was shortly afterwards that he was supposed to have been found frozen to death.

among Homeless Men.

His photo was sent to the Morecambe authorities, but by that time he was buried, and the authorities, though it was very like him, could not positively say it was he.

My father, however, declared the scrawl on the bit of paper was his son's handwriting, and has since mourned him as dead. From that time till Thursday nothing was seen or heard of him.

At breakfast that morning I opened my *Mirror*, and found in a group of homeless men in the Blackfriars Salvation Army shelter, I saw my brother's face.

Personally I never believed him dead, but it was a great joy to me, as well as to my father, to see he was actually alive.

I now urge him to communicate with me at Ashburnham-road, Belvedere, Kent; or with my father, W. C. Currie, 45, Pachel-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

The missing man's description is given by Mr. Currie as follows:—

Height, 5ft. 9in.; reasonably broad; has rather dark brown hair and moustache; eyes a dark grey.

NOTED SPORTSMAN DEAD.

General Owen Williams, Who Kept
Racchorses and Monkeys.

General Owen Williams died at his residence, Temple House, Great Marlow, yesterday morning, aged sixty-eight years.

As Equerry to the King (then Prince of Wales), General Williams accompanied his Majesty on his Indian tour in 1875-6, and the couches, tables, and chairs which adorned the hall at Temple House were souvenirs of the journey which the General secured from the Serapis, in which the voyage was made.

The General took great interest in coaching and horse-racing, but was not particularly lucky on the turf. He was, however, a keen judge of horses and dogs, and at one time an army of monkeys, and even a tiger, formed part of the live stock of his household.

General Williams was gifted with a certain kind of crabbiness with an omnivorous book-reader, and played cards for high stakes, or none at all.

GIRL ARRESTED FOR MURDER.

On his way home from Southend to Prittlewell late on Saturday night William Owen, aged about twenty-four, met a girl with whom he is believed to have lived.

They quarrelled, and the girl is alleged to have stabbed Owen. The wound was dressed and the man went home, but later he had to be taken to the Victoria Hospital, where he died.

The girl was arrested, and will be charged with murder to-day.

THEATRE AUDIENCE SINGS A HYMN.

There was an impressive scene at Swansea Grand Theatre on Saturday night, the audience at the close of Sir Henry Irving's performance singing "Lead Kindly Light."

Sir Henry, appearing before the curtain, said the beautiful melody would haunt him to his dying day, and would be a most precious remembrance.

"His Highness My Husband" at the Comedy.

A complete success on Saturday night, at the Comedy Theatre, was "His Highness My Husband," a fantastic comedy in three acts, adapted from the French "Xanrof and Chancel," by Mr. William Boosey.

Unlike most adaptations from the French, "His Highness My Husband" is not in the least unintelligible; and, in common with many plays based upon French originals, it is deftly constructed, and contains some very excellent parts.

The plot of the comedy turns upon the almost impossible situation in which the Prince Consort finds himself in the diminutive principality of Corconia, which is not to be located on any atlas.

For diplomatic reasons he (Prince Cyril) is wedded to Queen Sonia of Corconia, and after a time resolves to leave her "for ever," because her Majesty asserts her authority too often for a loving husband's toleration.

But the whispered news that the principality will not long be without an heir to its throne finally persuades the Prince that he really ought to share equally with the Queen, who now promises to share equally with him the reigning honours.

The end of success was set upon the play by the enthusiastic reception that was given to a critical scene at the conclusion of the second act, which was quite admirably acted by Mr. Leonard Boyne as Prince Cyril and Miss Miriam Clements as Sonia, the Queen of the small and, one may say, Ruritanian principality of Corconia.

Delightful as was the performance given by Miss Lottie Venn as the Queen's aunt, Xenofa, who, having buried already three husbands, was perfectly prepared to welcome a fourth, and, having found that Sandor (lieutenant of the Queen's Guard) was too respectful for her advanced tastes, declared that she was "sick of kings," and fished her affections on the extremely dissipated ex-King of Ingrana—a part interpreted with unflinching skill and humour by Mr. Eric Lewis.

The play was excellently dressed and put upon the stage, and the minor parts, of which there were many, were all quite adequately filled.

BOY CONDUCTS THE "KILTIES."

Little Max Darewski's Triumph at the
Albert Hall.

With the self-possession of one five times his age little Max Darewski conducted the famous "Kilties" band while they played two of his own compositions at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday afternoon.

Enthusiastic praise was showered upon the child composer after the first piece, "England's Crown," had been played. The great audience wildly cheered and recalled him twice. He wielded the conductor's baton a second time for "The Kilties," a march which he had composed specially for the occasion, and again aroused the greatest enthusiasm.

Many ladies in the audience were so enraptured with the boy that they took him on their knees and fondled him. His dark eyes flashed with pleasure at his great reception, and he confided to one of his fair admirers that music never made him tired. "But I would rather be a great pianist than a great conductor," he said, referring to his triumph with the baton.

Led to the front of the platform at the end of the performance, little Max stood with his hand on the band's conductor at his shoulder, while Mr. Robinson described him as a boy wonder with a great future.

WORLD'S RECORD MOTOR RUN.

Fifteen-horse Power Car Driven 2,891
Miles.

In beating the world's record for a non-stop motor-car run by covering 2,891 miles on a 15-horse power Darracq, remarkable performance which, it is agreed, will be very hard to beat.

Travel-stained, and looking very tired, Mr. Ford and his companions completed their long journey at twenty-five minutes past ten on Saturday night. They had started on the motor from Liverpool, September 23, from the world's record, which then stood at 2,850 miles, and this had been accomplished at the end of 204 hours.

The strain told very greatly on the driver during the last stretches of the run, but Mr. Ford stuck determinedly to his post till his task was done.

The previous non-stop record were: Mr. Arthur du Cros, 1,000 miles; Mr. Cecil Edge, 2,000 miles; Mr. D. M. Weigel, 2,015 miles; and Mr. La Roche, 2,350 miles.

MR. BECK IN LONDON.

Mr. Adolf Beck is back in London, looking much better for his trip to Norway.

On Saturday night Mr. Beck stated that he had just received word that the Special Criminal Commission appointed to investigate the wrongs he had suffered would begin sitting at the end of the month.

Troglodyte.

A queer story, with a queer prisoner in the dock, was told at Tottenham occasional court on Saturday. The accused was George Adams, a dwarf, aged forty, whose chin barely reached the dock rail.

A policeman had made his acquaintance in a very unusual way and in a very strange place.

Some men working overtime upon houses being erected in Willington-road, Wood Green, observing a light shining through a ventilator, called a policeman, who got down into the cellar.

Here he found the dwarf, according to his evidence, crouching in a hole, apparently very much frightened.

A little clock ticked on the wall, and a candle flickered in the gloom. Obviously the cellar was being used as a place of abode. Clothes, rugs, tools, and handbags were strewn about the earthen floor.

The constable put a boy through the hole to assist the dwarf, who left his "cave" without resistance. The dwarf's discovery was entirely due to his having forgotten to pull down the blind with which the ventilator was fitted.

The little man pleaded that he had only been in the cellar two days, but the police think he must have been in occupancy for three months.

He was remanded for inquiries regarding the charge of having stolen the tools found in his abode.

PILSEN "KISS IN THE RING."

Emotional Station Scenes as the
Girls Leave Euston.

An emotional drama, in which railway porters saw an element of comedy, was enacted at Euston Station, on Saturday morning, when the "Prince of Pilsen" company reluctantly bade adieu to London.

Breathless gilded youths arrived hurriedly every few minutes, chewing big cigars to still their beating hearts. The American girls all wept copiously as they parted with their male friends. It was a sort of improvised "kiss-in-the-ring."

"I feel ashamed of myself," said one of the prettiest girls. "Here am I, an American girl, going home crying."

"It's because I'm leaving London. We're all just real crazy over dear old London."

"I can tell you," said Mr. John Ransome, "that some of the girls of the company are especially sorry that they are returning to America."

On the journey to England they were all talking about the marriages they would make, and that they would never go back to New York.

"However, none of them have found husbands. They are disappointed, but they will have their chances in America."

MARKS-MEN OF THANET.

Poetic and Pulpit Partisans in
the Fray.

Men of Thanet don't be wanting.
Men of the time the world shall hear
That no outside interloper
Thanet men did ever fear.
We love, rever, but one king only
Off the other we'll knock sparks,
When you boldly say we have your
Vote for townsmen Harry Marks.

The writer of these lines is locally known as the Broadstairs laureate, Barney the Boko poet. As his effusion suggests the bard is a follower of Mr. Harry Marks, the Conservative candidate in the Thanet by-election.

The *Mirror* representative writes that stirring times are promised for the coming week, as the polling day draws near.

In the churches, yesterday, the campaign was vigorously carried on.

The Vicar of Margate urged his congregation to maintain a high standard of Christian morality in politics as well as in social life, and to support Mr. Marks and in Ramsgate pulpit allusions to the election were made with the intent of diverting Conservative votes from Mr. Harry Marks.

It has come to be recognised that the election will be won or lost by Mr. Marks on a personal and not a political basis.

MORE ELBOW ROOM IN PICCADILLY.

An important proposal for further widening Piccadilly between James-street and Duke-street will come before the L.C.C. to-morrow.

The Woods and Forest Commissioners have agreed not to renew the leases for Nos. 166 to 173, Piccadilly, when they expire in April, 1905, but to convey the land to the Council at the rate of 45s per foot super.

The present width of the road varies from 62ft. to 72ft., and the committee propose that this be increased to 80ft. for a distance of 410ft., thus adding to the public way about 3,022 square feet of land.

The widening will cost £53,275.

Three white pheasants have been found at South Newbald, Yorks.

Queen Draga's Trinkets Brought to London.

HER NEPHEW INTERVIEWED.

A distinguished exile from Serbia has just arrived in London, in the person of Lieutenant Petrovitch, nephew of the late Queen Draga, who was assassinated with the King and members of the Serbian Court fifteen months ago.

The object of the young officer's visit to London is to sell some of the jewels and dresses of his late royal aunt.

He brings the following treasures:—

SOME RARE JEWELS:

- 1.—A diamond coronet, worn by Queen Draga at her wedding.
- 2.—A bracelet of diamonds and emeralds presented to the late Queen as a wedding gift by the Tsar, who, by deputy, officiated as "best man."
- 3.—The "Order of Mercy," set in brilliant, the Queen's wedding present from Abdul Hamid, the Sultan of Turkey.
- 4.—An order from the Shah, which the Persian Monarch presented to the late Queen when he visited the Serbian Court shortly after Queen Draga's wedding in 1900. It is an order of the rarest kind, the only two ladies possessing it in Europe being the Tsaritsa and the German Empress.
- 5.—A Byzantine tiara.
- 6.—A pair of Byzantine earrings.

RADIANT ROBES.

- 1.—The lovely gown of Alençon lace worn by the Queen at her wedding.
- 2.—A royal robe of fourteenth century Venetian velvet, in which the late Queen received the representatives of her people on great festivals. The gorgeous garment is of rich cherry colour, and is elegantly embroidered with gold and silver, and with white eagles, which symbolise the Serbian arms.
- 3.—A magnificent white satin cope, beautifully embroidered with pink flowers and gold.
- 4.—A belt of silver gilt, studded with emeralds, rubies, and sapphires.

These rare possessions of the late Serbian Queen are inherited by her three surviving sisters, and the youthful Petrovitch, the son of Queen Draga's elder sister, Christina, has come to London to sell them, in order that the proceeds may be divided among the late Queen's sisters, who are in straitened circumstances.

The jewels are in the custody of a strong City safe.

A *Mirror* representative talked with Lieutenant Petrovitch, who is a handsome young fellow of twenty-two, at De Keyser's Hotel on Saturday. He was himself on the list marked for assassination, but escaped by a blunder on the part of the leader of the assassins.

Asked as to the present position of affairs in Serbia, Lieutenant Petrovitch, speaking his native tongue, shrugged his shoulders and lifted his hands.

King Edward's Sympathy.

"We do not want to express any opinion about the present King of Servia. It is not, of course, certain that half justice will be done to us by the courts of Servia, but we have addressed our petition to several Sovereigns of Europe, and you will be interested to know that we have received a most sympathetic answer from King Edward."

Like Mr. Penley's famous curate, M. Petrovitch "doesn't like London." But he likes the English people.

"The English people," he said, "are kind and hospitable, and even cheerful, which they do not look when abroad."

Things which greatly impressed him were the sight of the Salvationists praying in public and spouters holding forth in Hyde Park.

"I always thought the English were cold-blooded. Guess my surprise when I went to some Hyde Park meetings a few days ago and saw such an exhibition of fire on the platforms."

BIGAMY AS DEFENCE.

Rather than accept responsibility for the moineau of Sarah Evans, who claims him as her husband, William Evans, a bricklayer, of Meeting House-lane, Peckham, declared, when summoned for desertion at Stratford, that she was not his wife, as he married her while his first wife was still alive.

The chairman of the Bench decided on Saturday that there was not a shred of evidence to show that the first wife was alive at the time of the second marriage. It was all hearsay and bluff. An order would be made on the defendant to pay 20s. a week maintenance money.

IS IT YOUR HOUSE?

On page 9 will be found the photograph taken for the *Daily Mirror* House Competition. A pair of two guineas will be awarded the tenant who applies within a week, sending a certificate of his landlord proving his tenancy.

BACKYARD REHEARSALS.

Stage-struck girls are likely to read with mixed feelings the story of Jennie Guthrie, aged sixteen. Some months ago she gave up a situation as nursemaid and left her home at Dundee for London. Some part of her subsequent experiences was related to the Bow-street magistrate on Saturday when she and a companion named Gertrude Bruce, aged twenty-two, who described herself as a milliner, were accused of annoying gentlemen in Euston-road.

Strongly denying this charge, the girl Guthrie, who does not look the age she lays claim to, called the master who was trying to qualify her for the stage to support her plea of innocence.

A well-dressed young man, who said his real name was James Shuttleworth, entered the witness-box. He stated that in the day time he was employed as a wine merchant's clerk, but at night did work in connection with the stage. His professional name was Paul de Lara.

The girl Guthrie had been in his employment for three months, and he also employed three other professionals. He paid her a nominal salary of £1 a week, but deducted £100 from her wages for lodgings, which he had secured for her with respectable people.

Stayed Out at Night.

He did not know the kind of life she led after she left off work at night; but he had heard that she stayed away from her lodgings one night, and told her that he would not allow it. She had always acted in a straightforward way with him, but he was afraid she had got into bad company. It was not true that he brought the girl from Wales—she came from Dundee.

As the magistrate desired to learn further particulars, the hearing of the case was continued later in the day, when Jennie Guthrie's landlady, a respectable-looking woman, living in Norfolk-road, Dalston-lane, gave evidence. Mr. Shuttleworth, she said, brought the girl to her house, and always appeared to act very fairly and properly towards his pupil.

Once the landlady had to remonstrate with the girl for staying out all night, saying, in answer to her lodger's demand that she had been staying with a lady friend, that no respectable girl would ask another girl to stay out all night. Mr. Shuttleworth, the landlady added, was trying to teach the girl conjuring.

The police-court missionary informed the magistrate that Guthrie had told him her real name was Jane Kenniss, and that her father, a labourer, lived at Mid Hill, Dundee. She had begged him not to communicate with her father, this appearing to be her chief trouble.

Nursery for the Stage.

A constable stated he had ascertained that Mr. Shuttleworth paid five shillings a week for a room in a backyard in Belbourn-street, King's Cross. It was called the "Rehearsal Room," where ladies were taken in the evening to rehearse. He believed that the performance for which they were preparing did not commence until Christmas, and the girl had been in London for three months doing nothing.

The magistrate decided to remand Guthrie, and said he would let her out on bail if she could find a surety in £1. The girl, who appeared greatly distressed at her position, with tears streaming from her eyes, besought "Mr. Paul," as she called him, to become surety for her.

This Mr. Shuttleworth did, stating, with reference to the constable's evidence, that, in addition to holding rehearsals in the room at King's Cross, he gave lessons in sleight-of-hand tricks and in the manufacture of stage properties.

The girl's companion, Gertrude Bruce, also protested her innocence of the charge, but was fined twenty shillings.

TO PREVENT BABY-FARMING.

* For failing to notify the guardians that she had taken a child to keep for a sum less than £20, Sarah Sophia Russell was fined 40s. and costs at Stratford on Saturday.

Defendant had accepted £15 for the keep of the child, but she pleaded ignorance of the law requiring notification.

The magistrate said she was liable for the £15 she had received.

HOME SACRIFICED TO DRINK.

For the past eight years, said the husband of Mary Saeger, upon whom an inquest was held on Saturday, she had been drinking to excess. He had done everything possible to check the habit, but she pawned every available article in the house to procure whisky.

There was found dead on the kitchen floor. On the night there was no depression, believed to have resulted from falling on a knotted walking-stick. Misadventure was the verdict.

Two remarkable cases of sudden loss of memory have come under the attention of the Bow-street police officials, and they are now endeavouring to discover the relatives of the persons concerned.

A policeman noticed a girl crying on one of the Embankment seats last Thursday, and questioned her as to the cause of her trouble.

She told him she had sat down there and dropped off to sleep, and that on awakening she found her memory had completely gone.

After she had been taken to Bow-street the only additional particular she could recall concerning herself was that she had been a servant.

She is about twenty years of age, 5ft. 1in. high, has a fresh complexion, light brown hair, and blue eyes. Her dress is of blue serge, with black jacket and bowler fur box.

She carried a purse containing 4s. in silver and some religious verses and two Prayer-books, in one of which was written: "Dear Gertie, with fondest love from Edie."

The other case is of an elderly gentleman, dressed as a naval officer, who was in the National Picture Gallery the other day when his memory suddenly became a complete blank. He wandered about London a day or two, and then went up to a constable in Shaftesbury-avenue and explained to him his predicament.

He is described by the police as having the appearance of an officer in the merchant service, or perhaps a ship, and he has an idea that it was anchored somewhere near London Bridge when he left it.

MAGISTRATE'S "DOUBLE."

Baronet Has To Deny a Prisoner's Soft Impeachment.

Sir Berkeley Sheffield, Bart., has had an amusing experience on the Bench at Scunthorpe, in dealing with six Irish potato-harvesters who were charged with being drunk and disorderly.

One of the prisoners, Martin Dowd, looking at the chairman of the Bench, said: "Your honour can prove that I was not drunk, as I saw you and spoke to you last night."

Sir Berkeley Sheffield: Did you say you saw me last night?

Prisoner: Yes.

Sir Berkeley: Where?

Prisoner (in a rich brogue): Sure, your honour, are you not the young man that waits at the public-house.

Bench and Court were convulsed with laughter, and Sir Berkeley, recovering with difficulty his composure, assured the prisoner he was mistaken, and ordered each defendant to pay a fine.

SACRILEGIOUS THIEVES.

Church Broken Into on the Eve of a Festival.

Two cases of sacrilege have occurred at churches in the neighbourhood of Maidenhead.

On Friday night the vicar, organist, and choir were in Burnham Church rehearsing for the harvest festival yesterday, and they left everything apparently safe at half-past nine.

However, on Saturday morning it was found that the building had been entered, the poor-box broken open, and the contents extracted. The thieves had also drunk a quantity of sacramental wine.

It was afterwards ascertained that Hitcham Church, which has also been broken into, and that a considerable sum of money had been stolen.

There were signs that an attempt had been made to steal the Communion plate, and that the marauders had been disturbed.

"GENTLEMAN IN THE DOCK."

Referring to the remark of a prosecutor at the North London Police Court that, of two pictures, "One was Gladstone and the other Mr. Salisbury," Mr. Fordham said she must be a Conservative to discriminate thus.

"The amount of polish and elegance that education has put upon police-court witnesses," he added satirically, "is amazing. It is usually the gentleman in the dock and the bloke on the bench."

BACK TO THE COUNTRY.

Birmingham paupers to the number of 100 on Saturday travelled by train to Keaington, Suffolk, where they will be boarded.

Although the authorities endeavoured to avoid breaking family ties, the married men were most anxious to go and leave their wives in Birmingham.

In Sunderland workhouse inmates are sleeping on beds made up on the floors of the corridors, and the Local Government Board will be asked, in their place, to allow an emigration of the half-empty workhouses of the depopulated agricultural districts.

A romantic story is said to underlie the charge brought at Worship-street on Saturday against a tutor, named Henry Forbes Harding, of having stolen £1 from a Norwegian lady named Miss Lie.

When Harding was arrested in his house off Gray's Inn-road he turned to a lady and, embracing her, said, "Oh, my poor little wife!"

According to the sworn information, Harding, when employed as tutor in Trondheim, Norway, passed as a single man, and became engaged to Miss Lie.

It was agreed that the engagement should be kept secret, the lady saying that her people would object to her marrying Harding.

He returned to London, arrangements being made for Miss Lie to follow him and get married, but he married another lady in July, and is now charged with appropriating part of the money Miss Lie sent him.

Harding was remanded on bail to allow Miss Lie to attend.

MORPHIA-PROOF.

Masseur Who Survived After Taking "Enough to Kill 20 People."

To a policeman who was called to a house in Praed-street, Paddington, a masseur named William Hughes, said: "I have taken enough morphia to kill twenty people. Take me to the hospital." Subsequently, a letter which Hughes had written was found, stating:—

The medical profession are of opinion that two grains of morphia are always fatal. But they do not know the constitution of some men.

The dose I am taking is grains XXIV. I trust it will have the desired effect. I would not live this last two months over again if they could make me a millionaire (sic).

Charged at Marylebone on Saturday with attempted suicide, Hughes was bound over and sent to the court missionary for help.

ELECTRIC DEATH-TRAP.

Guardsman's Terrible Fate Through Trying to Cross a Live Rail.

Two caddies described at the inquest on Saturday at Fomby the terrible death struggle of Thomas Matthew Nolan, a Grenadier Guards Reservist, who was electrocuted by treading on a live rail on the Liverpool and Southport Railway.

Nolan, who had been through the South African war, climbed the railway wall near the Fomby golf links for a short cut to the Altcar rifle range. Heavy rain had made the electric rail more dangerous.

Stepping on the live rail, Nolan gave a piercing cry and fell down.

The two golf caddies saw him writhing in agony and vainly struggling to free himself, and when they ran to the place he asked them to do something to save him.

They were afraid to go near the live rail, but managed to get an approaching train stopped in time.

The current was promptly shut off, and the man was removed in an unconscious state and badly burned.

Efforts to restore animation were without avail, and he was pronounced dead fifteen minutes afterwards.

The verdict was that death was due to shock and heart failure.

TELL-TALE TELEGRAMS.

Husband's Retort to His Wife's Charge of Assault.

Two tell-tale telegrams to his wife, by whom he was summoned for an assault, were handed to the chairman of the Kingston County Bench on Saturday by Walter Mears, of Walton-on-Thames.

The unhappy husband also produced a love letter from his wife to another man, which commenced: "To my darling Jack. I am still waiting for you."

Mears said he had lots more like that.

He was alleged to have struck his wife, and to have knocked her into the coal-cellar, but on a police-officer informing the chairman that, judging from what he had heard, he did not think the man was altogether to blame, the summons was dismissed.

Both husband and wife were afterwards granted summonses praying for a separation order.

PENILESS FORTUNE-TELLER.

The elderly woman, Harriet Laming, who told fortunes with cards in her underground kitchen in Gray's Inn-road, was at Bow-street on Saturday fined 40s., or twenty-one days.

She was remanded in custody, as she said she had no money, and the goods in her room belonged to her landlord.

FUSILADE OF STONES.

Desperate encounters between gamekeepers and poachers have occurred in Sussex and Cheshire.

Two of Mr. T. C. Ralston's keepers—Frederick Box and Frank Luther—have been so seriously injured that they were unable to appear at Hove Police Court on Saturday, when four Brighton men were remanded on a charge of assaulting them in poaching affray at Patcham.

It is stated that while the two keepers were patrolling the high ground near Mr. Ralston's preserves on Thursday night they came upon several men engaged in netting for game. They tried to seize the nets, but were outnumbered and fiercely attacked by the poachers, who used long batons, and ultimately made off leaving the keepers unconscious on the ground.

Later the keepers recovered sufficiently to crawl to a house, where they remained till a doctor had dressed their wounds, several of the cuts on Box's head having to be stitched.

Eight Poachers at Bay.

The affray in Cheshire was hardly less serious. Under the cloak of the heavy autumn mist, eight men were netting rabbits in the early hours of Saturday morning on the Bostock estate of Colonel France-Hayhurst, near Northwich, when they were surprised by keepers. According to the keeper's account, the poachers at once organised an attack on them by throwing stones. Three of the gamekeepers were struck, one of them, William Edwards, receiving a severe cut on the head.

They attempted to close with the poachers, but succeeded in capturing one man, Henry Bowyer, of Northwich, his companions making good their escape in the direction of the town, throwing away their coats and spoil as they did so. Bowyer, who was badly cut about the head in the struggle, was later in the day remanded in custody by the Middlewich magistrates.

For night poaching on the land of Mr. Joseph Shuter, a shipbuilder, John Barnes was fined 40s. and costs at Sunderland on Saturday. Barnes was surprised in company with four other men who were equipped with nets, ferrets, spades, and bags.

WALKING "FLIERS."

Thompson Makes a New Fifty-mile Record at the Palace.

Some extraordinary walking was witnessed at the Crystal Palace on Saturday.

Five of the six men who finished in the fifty mile race surpassed the existing amateur record for the distance—5hr. 25min. 25sec., at Lillie Bridge, November 14, 1879.

F. B. Thompson beat this handsomely on Saturday, covering the distance in 7hr. 57min. 38sec., which came decidedly near the professional walking record of 7hr. 54min. 16sec., made by Hibberd at the Agricultural Hall on May 14, 1883.

The names and times of the finishers on Saturday are as follows:—

F. B. Thompson (Ranelagh H.)	7 hr. 57 min. 38 sec.
G. W. Mawson (Hallamshire H.)	8 hr. 14 min.
B. Heaton (Birchfield H.)	8 hr. 17 min.
T. E. Hammond (Blackheath H.)	8 hr. 19 min.
P. Urwin (Surrey Walking Club and Ranelagh H.)	8 hr. 20 min.
E. Ion Poole (South London H.)	9 hr. 13 min.

MYSTERIOUS BURGLARY.

Suspected by his employer of having stolen £20 Robert Roll, lately manager of the Old Cash public-house, Battersea, is said to have stated that there had been a burglary, and that the thief must have taken the key of the safe from his cloth while he was asleep.

This explanation is alleged to be untrue, as Roll was committed for trial by the South-Western magistrate on Saturday.

110 Women

have asked for their money from grocers who sell Fels-Naptha; and got it; £13 6s. in two years.

They didn't go by the book; we have letters from every-one of them.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

Sussex arrived at Balmoral Castle.
Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Evelyn Baring has been appointed to the command of the 10th Hussars.

Governor Campbell, of Warwick Gaol, formerly Deputy-Governor of Holloway Gaol, has resigned owing to ill-health.

Mr. Horace W. Chatterton is Conservative candidate for the Epsom division of Middlesex, and Mr. J. J. Williams, the Liberal candidate for the Gower division of Glamorganshire.

PRISON PAYS DEBTS.

For non-compliance with an order to contribute to the maintenance of his wife, Sidney Albert Ince, thirty, a labourer, of Great Bridge, has been at Walsall sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

It was stated that by going to prison he had wiped off a debt of £20.

PENNY SCIENCE.

Science is to be brought within the reach of the million in the East End by means of penny lectures in the Linchouse Town Hall.

The first will be given to-morrow evening by Sir Robert Ball, who will discourse on "The Universe in Motion."

OVER 2,000 FEVER CASES.

The fever returns issued by the Metropolitan Asylums Board on Saturday showed that there were remaining under treatment in the various hospitals belonging to the Board 3,220 patients. There were made up of 2,135 scarlet fever cases, 863 diphtheria cases, 231 enteric fever cases, and one case of typhus.

SUPERFLUOUS LICENCES.

Three public-house licences, of a total value of £40,100, are to be abandoned by the London County Council, in connection with Nine Elms improvements.

With the closure of 300 yards of the properties there are five fully-licensed houses, three beer-houses, and one off-licence.

RUN OVER BY A BREWER'S DRAY.

When Elizabeth Sykes, an elderly domestic servant, was run over and killed in the Regent-road, Salford, by a brewer's dray the driver was taken into custody.

He is now discharged, as at the inquest it was deposed that the horses were proceeding at a walking pace, and that the woman was rather deaf, very feeble, and blind in one eye.

ROLLING-PIN AS WEAPON.

Two quartermen, brothers, named Mitchell, at Haworth live in brotherly fashion in adjoining houses, but their wives, both called Harriet, took anything but a sisterly disposition.

One Harriet, for terminating an argument by smiting her sister-in-law Harriet with a rolling-pin, has been fined £5, on a quiet intimation that a charge of resistance may be desirable.

LETTER-WRITING BURGLARS.

Writing letters, by burglars, is a practice to be strongly encouraged, as there is always a possibility that while playing with pen and paper they may leave ink-stained finger-prints behind them.

When Mr. G. Brookes, of Chestnut-road, Newport, came downstairs and found his house ransacked he found £100 in the hands of the thieves stating they had left him his railway season ticket.

ROBBING THE HEATHEN.

That a youth, after in his earlier days attending Sunday school, should take so little profit from his teaching as to steal missionary boxes is a saddening instance of an unrepentant mind.

John William Ineson, aged sixteen, charged at Bradford with breaking into St. Matthew's Church Schools and purloining eleven missionary boxes containing 11s. had no excuse to offer. He had hid them in a field and spent the money, and was sent to prison for one month.

OBSCURED MOTOR-CAR NUMBERS.

Motor-car numbers are at the best of times difficult to decipher when they pass a bewildered pedestrian at express speed amid a whirling cloud of dust. When they are covered with dust and dirt they are quite illegible.

At Bradford the magistrates have decided that the number-plates must be kept clean and bright, and have in the first case brought before them ordered William John Barrett, a chauffeur, of Esh-ton House, Gargrave, to pay the costs of a summons.

TO SMOKE OR NOT TO SMOKE?

Theatre managers are of opinion that the reason music-halls enjoy a greater measure of popularity is that the public is attracted by facilities for smoking.

On October 20, London, suburban, and provincial managers will meet in London for the purpose of considering the advisability of applying to their different licensing authorities for permission for their audiences to enjoy the fragrant weed.

It is urged that if smoking is considered harmless in music-halls it can hardly be dangerous in theatres.

St. Vincent has been offered and accepted by the Bishop of Winchester.
Birmingham Young Men's Christian Association, to be opened by the Duke of Argyll on the 13th, has cost £36,500.

While riding in Rotten Row on Saturday Mrs. Laxton, of 5, Pelham-crescent, was thrown, and lies in a critical condition at St. George's Hospital.

Sir George Kekewich, late secretary to the Education Department, will lecture on "The Education Question" at the Barnes and Mortlake Free Church on Wednesday evening.

Major-General Hugh Sudej Gough, C.B., was on Saturday sworn in Governor of Jersey. The president of the Council promised to co-operate in the military defence of the island.

LONDON BOYS FOR THE SEA.

That shipping is leaving the Thames has been brought home to the Metropolitan Asylums Board by the difficulty they experience in finding ships for the boys trained on the Eموouth.

As there is satisfactory employment to be obtained at Liverpool the Board have appointed a temporary shipping officer at the Mersey port, who will ship on an average not less than two boys a week.

Eموouth boys have for long had a reputation for the excellence of their training, and considerable numbers join the Navy, thirty having recently been accepted.

RAILWAY FOR JAM AND OYSTERS.

To Tollerbury, extending ten miles from Kelvedon, the Great Eastern Railway opened their new light railway on Saturday.

The train of corridor carriages, on which tickets are distributed tramcar fashion, passes through the important fruit-growing country of Tipree, where the Britannia jam factory is situated, and at Tollerbury connects the river Blackwater with the main line.

It is expected that the new railway will develop the net feeling annoyed by the fishing industry of the latter place, and in time bring about an increased popularity as a yachting centre.

BOOKMAKERS AS COUNCILLORS.

Bookmakers have met in conference at Manchester under the auspices of the National Sporting League.

After having been disallowed the use of club rooms or their own private premises they now find police prosecutions drive them from the public streets. The only remedy, they think, is the legalisation of betting by licensing bookmakers.

In the meanwhile, sporting men, they say, must be represented on municipal councils, and members of the League are asked to nominate themselves as candidates.

REVOLVER AS NECKLACE.

Thomas Bryson, a farmer of Ballykelly, in Ireland, now feeling annoyed by the remarks of his neighbours, bought a revolver, and so people might know that he took their jokes in serious mood, he hung it round his neck.

In this prominent position it attracted the notice of a police constable, who, finding Bryson had been celebrating his acquisition in the traditional Irish manner, brought him before Sir Thomas Lecky at Linnavady, who gave him useful advice on the danger of revolvers, and fined him 10s. and costs.

SCHOOLBOYS' THOUGHTLESS JOKE.

Through the thoughtless joke of a schoolboy, a lad named David Thompson has met with a shocking fate at Portlanoon (Ireland) rope works.

On leaving school he had been apprenticed as a spinner, and for the first time wore a bundle of hemp tied round his body. His former playmates in fun threw a lighted match at him, and he was instantly a mass of flames, the hemp blazing furiously, until some workmen came to his assistance and dipped him in a pond.

UNAPPRECIATED SOUVENIRS.

Although the Duke of Cambridge was for many years highly popular both in the Army and with the public, who appreciated his ever-ready attendance at charity dinners, there has been little or no demand for souvenirs from his collection.

Dealers who bought largely at the Cambridge House sale find Americans, who are most prominent buyers of souvenirs, take no interest in the late Duke, and the ordinary buyer is equally apathetic.

HYPONOTISED RABBITS.

During the 3,000-mile motor tour through the United Kingdom of Messrs. Bell and Batchelor they have found animal life in the country terrified at their big, high-powered acetylene lamps.

Between Newcastle and Edinburgh hundreds of rabbits swarmed over the road, and these, hypnotised by the glare, made no attempt to get out of the way, a number being killed.

DOVER GUNNERS READY.

Excellent shooting has been made by the Dover Royal Artillery garrison at an inspection by General Slade.

Firing from the South Front Battery at targets towed out at sea in thirty rounds thirty hits were made.

A conference on agriculture was held at Dunmow is one of the few places which has reported to the Local Government Board that there are no unemployed in the district.

During the month of September the Musical Copyright Association seized 168,086 copies of pirated music and eighteen sets of printing blocks.

MUNICIPAL BACHELORS' QUARTERS.

County- and town councils, in their housing schemes, have, so far, entirely ignored the bachelor working-man.

At the instance of Colonel Menzies Ealing has in view the erection of a municipal home for fifty bachelors, with a caretaker and his wife to cook their meals.

THE PORT ARTHUR PHOTOGRAPH.

The excellent photograph of Port Arthur, published in the *Daily Mirror*, on Saturday, was made from a beautiful picture post-card, issued by Knight Brothers, who kindly gave us permission to reproduce it.

The *Mirror's* engraving was made direct from the post-card, for which there is a large demand.

KILLED BY A CRANE.

A new twenty-ton boiler from Davey and Paxman's ironworks was being placed on a railway truck at Hythe Station, Colchester, yesterday, when it rolled bodily over the truck and fell to the ground.

The strain broke part of a massive crane, the winch of which struck a workman named James Hayward on the forehead and killed him.

STREET NOISES.

That useful organisation the Street Noise Abatement Society held a committee meeting at 1, Finsbury-circus on Saturday, when it was decided to urge the municipal authorities to take steps to suppress street cries.

A form of petition to the Home Secretary on the subject of a quieter metropolis is being prepared, and will shortly be ready for signature.

VARYING IDEAS OF SPEED.

At Woking on Saturday Ernest Richard Ship-ton, secretary of the Cyclists' Touring Club, was summoned for driving a motor-tricycle through the streets of the town at a speed dangerous to the public, estimated at from eighteen to twenty miles. The defendant and a friend stated that it took them eleven minutes to cover a mile and a half. The case was dismissed.

100,000-MILE WALK.

At the village of Great Easton, in Leicestershire, there lives an old man named Frederick Claypole, who for over forty years has been continuously employed on one farm.

To get to and from his work Claypole has had to walk 8½ miles daily, which is practically 50 miles a week, or 2,600 miles each year. This for a period of forty years makes an aggregate of 104,000 miles.

VICAR'S ZEAL FOR HIS WORK.

Suicide whilst temporarily insane was the verdict returned by a Cheltenham jury, on Saturday evening, on the body of the Rev. Denwood Harrison, vicar of the Holy Apostles, Charlton Kings, who was decapitated at a level crossing.

The evidence of his widow, and a letter to his brother in London, showed that he was very zealous in his parochial work, and the thought that he would not be able to carry through the work of the coming winter unhinged his mind.

WHY NOT FOR WOMEN WORKERS?

On the agenda for the opening meeting of the London County Council to-morrow is a proposal by Dr. Cooper that clerks and women workers using the Council's trams before nine a.m. should have the privilege of workmen's fares.

At present workmen's tickets are not issued after eight a.m., and then only to bona-fide working men, who frequently have bigger wages than poor clerks.

BIGGER RAILWAY ENGINES.

Increased traffic on the railways has largely increased the companies have effected a saving in over 500 locomotives and the sets of men required to run them.

This is through the increased size of goods' trucks and the use of more powerful engines, and Mr. R. Bell, M.P., in his report to the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, urges drivers to ask for more wages to meet the more exacting conditions under which they labour.

LORD ROBERTS YEOMANRY COLONEL.

Lord Roberts has accepted the hon. colonelcy of the North Somerset Imperial Yeomanry, now commanded by his nephew and former aide-de-camp, Colonel Maxwell Sherston.

In South Africa Lord Roberts converted the North Somerset into his personal bodyguard, and his succession to the hon. colonelcy, on the death of Lord Cork, is natural.

His acceptance of the position has been cable-d from Bulwago.

There is great rejoicing on Tyneside over the victory of Hebburn Colliery band in bringing the thousand-guinea cup from the Crystal Palace to the fair north.

It was a proud distinction for the music-loving "Geordies" to carry off the premier brass band trophy from so famous a cup-holder as "Besses-o'-the-Barn."

Twenty-four bands took part in the contest, and the judges were the supreme trier—Lieutenant Charles Godfrey, Messrs. W. Reynolds, of Queen's Hall orchestra, and Mr. J. Manley, of Gravesend. To them, while the contest proceeded, each band was a mere number.

There was a great audience of interested and critical listeners, each an unofficial judge in his own way. Many followed the performances with the score of the piece open before them. They came from the colliery and factory districts of Lancashire, Yorkshire, Northumberland, Durham, and South Wales.

It was supposed that Besses-o'-the-Barn or Black Dyke Band would be the winner, and there was some display of dissatisfaction when the result showed that neither of these combinations was among the first three, which were declared in the following order:

1. Hebburn Colliery.
2. Wingate.
3. Irwell Springs.

Besides the championship competition, other band contests were held in different parts of the Palace grounds, for Saturday might have been described as brass-band day.

Here, there, and everywhere bandmen were met, inside and outside, with their coats off, sleeves up, and hats off. These musical enthusiasts work very hard at their "playing," and there are few military combinations that are superior to the best of these workmen's bands.

UNDERGROUND HEALERS.

Christian Scientists Hold Cheerful Meetings in a Basement.

A well-dressed company of about fifty "Christian Scientists" attended service twice yesterday in a subterranean hall in Wilbraham-place, Sloane-street.

Most of the worshippers were women and girls, not more than a dozen men being present. The congregation evidently came from the well-to-do classes of the neighbourhood: the men might have been professional; some of the women were expensively dressed.

The striking thing about these people was their cheerfulness; and yet, perhaps, this was not so very wonderful in a community where the doctor's bill is an unknown infliction.

Two or three of those present would be fitting subjects for the faith-healer's power. There was a lame man, and a girl with a painful affliction of the shoulder, causing her head to sit awry.

"Testimony" forms part of the service, which also includes the singing of many of the best-known hymns of the Christian Church.

The "testimony" is given by various individuals who claim to have been cured by faith.

One lady told how her little boy lost a painful and dangerous corn by means of a "demonstration," and with the aid of a Christian Science healer.

Others testified to the overcoming of loneliness and depression, toothache, bad temper, and the like.

There is a sort of confessional-box, to which only the privileged and people who need healing are admitted.

"LAZY WORKING MEN."

Rev. R. J. Campbell Answered by a Railway Man.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple, has incurred the displeasure of British workmen by what he says of them in the October number of the "National Review."

Lazy, unthrifty, improvident, sometimes immoral, foul-mouthed, and untruthful.

These are the words he has used to describe the British worker, and he adds to this indictment the statement that "unlike the American worker he has comparatively little aspiration or ambition."

Mr. Campbell is vigorously criticised and denounced for his remarkable abuse of the man.

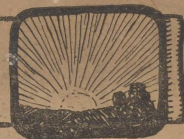
"The reverend gentleman does not in the least know what he is talking about," said Mr. Richard Bell, M.P., to a *Mirror* representative. Mr. Bell speaks with some authority as the general secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, and representing half a million working men.

"Workmen are not all angels," said Mr. Bell, "but I can safely say that the vast majority of British working men are industrious, thrifty, moral, well-spoken, truthful, and sober."

"The flourishing condition of the many societies and the vast and increasing Savings Bank deposits prove their industry and economy."



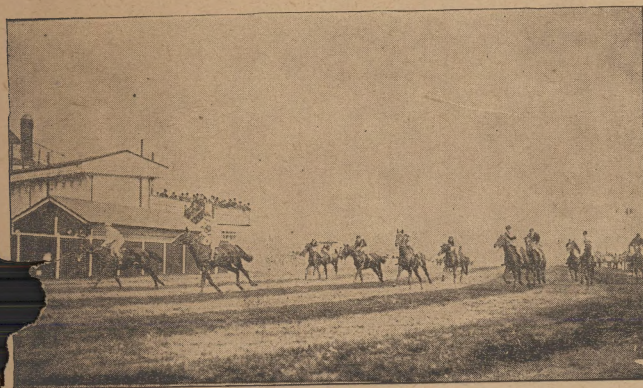
A · DAY'S · HAPPENINGS ·



SATURDAY'S SPORT.



Sunderland v. Aston Villa: A throw in. There was a crowd of something like 30,000 to welcome the visitors when they met the Villa on Saturday at Birmingham.



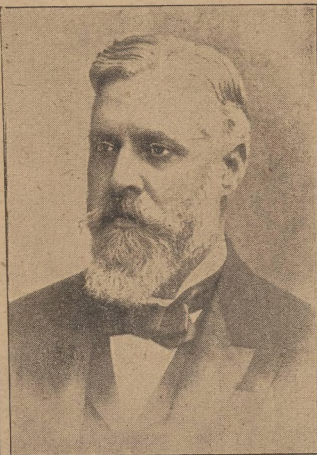
The race for the Stewards' Nursery Handicap at Hurst Park, won by St. Trumpet.

HIS HIGHNESS, MY HUSBAND: SATURDAY'S NEW PLAY.



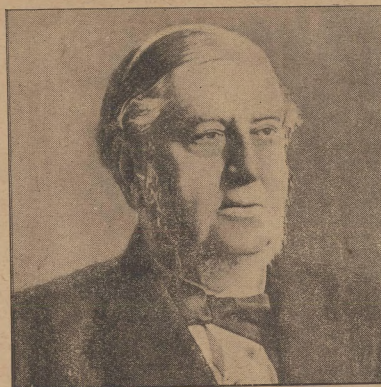
Miss Miriam Clements, who is playing Sonia (the Queen) in "His Highness, My Husband," which was produced at the Comedy Theatre on Saturday. The new piece is adapted from the French of Chancil and Zanrof by Mr. William Boosey.—(Fellowes Wilson.)

POLITICAL PURITY AT THE THANET ELECTION.



Mr. H. Leach Lewis, headmaster and founder of Margate College, one of the leaders of the political purity crusade against party politics. While holding Unionist principles, most of the Thanet political purists will vote for Mr. King, the Liberal candidate.

TWO CHARACTERISTIC PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE GREAT STATES



The first portrait was a recent one of "the old crusader" by Russell and Sons. The other graph was taken at Lord Glenesk's Hampstead house. Sir William Harcourt's amused smile result of the failure of Lady Glenesk and some Primrose dames to have him photograph a primrose in his buttonhole. Before snapping him the sympathetic photographer removed the flower.



Malwood, the late Sir William Harcourt's beautiful house at Lyndhurst, in the New Forest.

THE TSAR PRAYS FOR THE SUCCESS OF

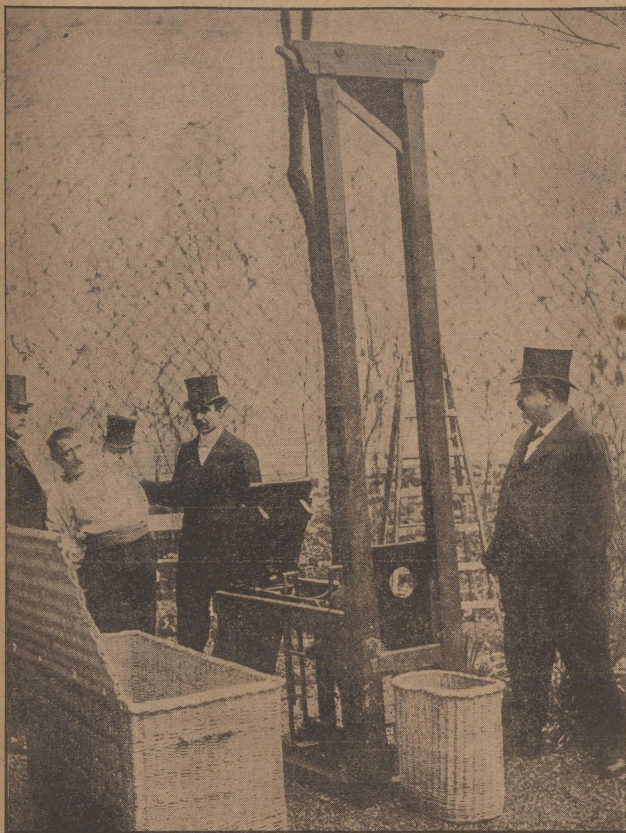


The Tsar leaving the chapel at Tearekoe Selo, where prayers were said for the success of the Russian army.



CAMERA TELLS TO-DAY'S STORY.

THE MOVING PICTURE MAN'S FAKE PERIOD: A MOCK GUILLOTINING.



There seems to be no limit to the ubiquitous moving-picture man's programme of entertainment. The vivid pictures of terrible murders and such like sensational scenes which are nightly thrown on the sheet at the theatre are usually faked in some quiet corner in the suburbs. The above pictures are two from a series of the latest fakes got up by a cinematograph company. While they are not actually guillotining scenes, they illustrate admirably how execution by this method is carried out. The "condemned" man is seen in the first picture approaching the guillotine, and in the second photograph he is strapped to the bascule, or moving platform, and placed under the knife. The gentleman on the right is supposed to represent Deibler, the late executioner, of Paris.

AS MEN IN THE FAR EAST.



Russian arms in the war in the Far East.

BABY BEAUTY COMPETITION.



DORA WARBOYS.

Hundreds of photographs continue to pour in to the "Daily Mirror" office daily for our Baby Beauty Competition. Above is one of the pretty entries.

WHOSE IS THIS HOUSE? IS IT YOURS?



A prize of £2 2s. will be awarded by the "Daily Mirror" to the tenant of the above house if he applies within a week, with a certificate from his landlord proving his tenancy.

WHAT PREVIOUS CHAPTERS CONTAINED.

CHAPTER XII.

Return of the Prodigal.

35 to £1,000 Advanced to householders and others on approved note of hand; no sureties required; trade bills discounted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential.—Before borrowing elsewhere write or call on actual lender, J. Vincent, 14, Islington-green, Islington, London.

A clear, healthy complexion and white hands, proof water, heat, cold, wind or fog can only be obtained using ICLMA WATER CREAM, and SOAP.

General Draw at Bury. - Spurs Beaten by Reading. - Successes of Visiting Teams.

NOTES ON THE PRINCIPAL GAMES.

Extraordinary is the only way to describe some of Saturday's football results. Taking the three first-class "Soccer" leagues I notice that in the First Division of the Football League two clubs won away from home, three matches were drawn, and only four were won by home teams. In the Second Division four matches were won by visiting sides, one was drawn, and three were won by home clubs. In the Southern League four visiting teams were successful, there were two drawn games, and three games were won by home elevens. Probably throughout the season such a curious series of results will not obtain again.

I must congratulate Woolwich Arsenal on the result of their visit to Bury. Granted that the Lancashire club have done very badly indeed in the competition up to now, they had shown marked improvement on the previous Saturday when they visited Sunderland. The Bury forwards, strengthened by the inclusion of Wood and Plant in the team, had wind and sun behind them in the first half. The "Reds" defence was harassed almost to the point of a breakdown during this trying period, but Ashcroft in goal and Jackson and Ray at back all performed splendidly, and time and again the "Shakers" were sent back.

Now and again the Arsenal forwards, playing sound football, were dangerous. Satterthwaite, who at one time was a Bury player, was particularly noticeable in these onslaughts. During which Monteith, who will be remembered as the old West Ham goalkeeper, saved several splendid shots, notably from Coleman and Goings. Try as they might the desperate Bury players, who had lost all their previous matches, could not penetrate the "Reds" defence, and the little band of devoted Londoners who had followed the fortunes of the team into Lancashire heaved a sigh of relief when half-time came.

It was a much better game in the second half, when the Arsenal forwards, now helped by the elements, set about their task in spirited style. Monteith, in goal, and Ray at back showed splendid form for Bury, and many good efforts of the "Reds" were spoilt by this pair of sterling defenders. Once Sagar hit the crossbar of the Arsenal goal with a stinging shot. Just when it seemed that a draw must be the result Gary fouled Ross in the Arsenal penalty area. Sagar took the shot, and the little international centre of the Londoners who had followed the fortunes of the team into Lancashire heaved a sigh of relief when half-time came.

But it was not to be, for with a despairing effort the Arsenal forwards swarmed to the attack. Bricliffe shot the ball past Monteith, and a great and sensational game ended in a draw of one goal each. It was a fine finish to a splendid exposition of football, and both sides are to be heartily congratulated on their capital display.

To Sheffield Wednesday must be awarded the honour of accomplishing the best performance of the day. Blackburn Rovers, but for their lapse on the previous Saturday at Nottingham against the Forest, had been one of the most consistent sides in the competition. Wednesday had won all their previous matches, and at the end of a fast and furious game at Blackburn the Wednesday were a goal to the good, and won quite on their merits. Little Harry Davis, Wednesday's clever outside right, obtained the only goal. Davis, who was a professional when but fifteen years of age, has been one of the most consistent scorers this season, and, although playing at outside right, has found the net six times in five matches. It is only fair to the Rovers to state that they were without Watson, Whittaker, and Birchall, three of their most consistent players. Lyall played a great game in the Sheffield goal.

To Stoke belongs the credit of accomplishing the most unexpected performance. Notts Forest had been positively brilliant in some of their matches, and Stoke had done so poorly that even a crushing defeat must have been anticipated. The "Potters," however, rose to a great occasion, and scoring through Whitehouse in the first three minutes of the game they repelled all the attacks of their opponents and won by a goal to nil.

The other matches ended much as expected, if the fine performance of Sunderland in making a two goals draw against Aston Villa at Birmingham be excepted. Wolverhampton Wanderers beat Derby County pointlessly at Wolverhampton. Newcastle United defeated Manchester City at Newcastle. Middlesbrough beat Everton at Middlesbrough. Preston North End drew with Small Heath at Preston. Notts Forest United defeated Notts County by 3 to 1 at Sheffield. Chester drew with Reading back, who is playing for Notts this year was injured, and was off the field during the second

half. Harry Earle, the ex-amafeur Claptonian, kept a fine goal for Notts.

The London matches in the Southern League, where four games were contested, did not give a single victory to metropolitan football, and the only success scored by a London club was at Luton, where West Ham won by two goals to love. Reading attracted another fine gate to Tottenham, and to the surprise, and no small degree of chagrin, of the supporters of the 'Spurs, defeated the Tottenham team by 3 to 1. Reading won, too, on their merits, and it is a feather in the caps of the directorate of the club that they should have got such a team together, seeing that at the close of last season the only professional who remained with them was Natsby, the goalkeeper.

Naisby played no inconsiderable part in his side's victory. He seemed to anticipate the shots sent in by the 'Spurs forwards, who were much more frequently attacking than the Berkshire men, and saved several brilliantly at close quarters. The feature of the game was the dashing display given by the Reading forwards, and particularly Harris at outside-left, Long at outside-right, and Corrin at centre-forward. They are all big men, with plenty of pace, and they at times seemed to run over the Hotspur half-backs in a manner most unusual with visiting teams at Tottenham. Brearley, however, at left half was hurt, and was a passenger for the greater part of the game.

Not so the Reading halves, of whom Bannister, in the centre, was the best. He always seemed to be treading on Woodward's toes, and the 'Spurs' international centre-forward for once in a way was completely overplayed. I have never seen him more ineffective since he burst upon the football firmament like a star at its zenith. Whilst the Tottenham forwards tried to keep the ball close, Reading indulged in long, sweeping passes and fierce dashes, and on the day these tactics came off. Kirwan alone of the 'Spurs' front rank played up to form, and Tait and Watson at back were frequently at fault with the dashing Reading forwards. Williams in goal was much below his best form.

I was much struck with the splendid defence of Herbert Smith, the old Oxford City back, Reading's amateur captain. He never seemed at fault, and Henderson, his partner, was nearly as brilliant. Riley, the old Millwall man at right half, spoilt an otherwise good display by his unfair attentions to Kirwan, which were "frequent and free." As the little Hotspur Irishman retaliated after a time there were all the makings of a very pretty quarrel, but a caution by the referee to Riley brought peace. It was a fine win for Reading, for whom Long, Corrin and Harris scored. Copeland obtained the 'Spurs' point.

Millwall should have beaten Bristol Rovers at North Greenwich. In the opening stages, however, the Rovers had a trifle the best of the exchanges. Stevenson, at back, played brilliantly for Millwall, and Joyce to goal made many fine saves, particularly from Griffiths, the Rovers' inside left. Calvey, who made a reappearance in the "Blues" front rank, seemed to pull the side together. Beats put through for Bristol just before half-time, but the point was disallowed after the referee had had a long consultation with the other officials.

It was in the second half that Millwall played their best football. Jones shot through on one occasion, but "offside" by Hunter rendered the point valueless. Then Cartledge saved a "penalty" taken by Calvey. Millwall penned their opponents in towards the close, but in spite of a most furious bombardment Cartledge, in the Rovers' goal, was responsible for Brentford's goal. Portsmouth was the better team, because they shot better, otherwise there was not much in it.

Brentford, like the 'Spurs, were soundly trounced by a visiting team. For a time Portsmouth could do nothing right; now they have recovered themselves, and were in fine form against the West Londoners. Starting with great dash they scored through Porteous almost before the players had stretched themselves in earnest to the game. But for the fact that Lee missed a penalty kick the score would have been heavier. Porteous and Cunliffe obtained the other points, and Warrington was responsible for Brentford's goal. Portsmouth were the better team, because they shot better, otherwise there was not much in it.

Fulham were well beaten by Wellingborough in the Northamptonshire town. Since the opening Saturday of the season, when they beat the 'Spurs at Tottenham, Fulham have not won a match in the tournament. Fryer kept a good goal, but was beaten twice, and after four defeats Wellingborough at last got off the mark with a capital performance. At Park Royal the Queen's Park

Still, it was largely due to the fine goal-keeping of Perkins, who dominated the match. Brentford, the old Notts Forest forward, scored one of Northampton's goals, and the other was obtained after a breakaway in the second half by Marriott. Ryder scored for the Rangers.

Brighton and Hove Albion gave the champions a rare lull at Southampton, as the second half was well advanced before Webb equalised a goal scored by Roberts in the first half. Here again fine goal-keeping played a big part in the game, and it was largely due to Mellors that the Albion secured their one point, as the result of a draw. New Brighton scored a victory over Watford after a stubborn fight at New Brighton, but only by a "penalty" goal.

Two of the best performances have been left to the last. West Ham were hardly expected to beat Luton in the Bedfordshire centre of football. Yet the result of a very fast game was a win for the East Londoners, who scoring once in each half through Fletcher and Bridgeman, won by 2 to 0. Kingsley in goal, Gardner and Bamlett at back, played finely for West Ham, and Bridgeman was excellent at inside left. At Swindon, the Argyle, probably a trifle disoriented by the absence of Robinson in goal, "Andy" Clark at back, and Banks and Buck in the van, met with a surprising defeat by 4 goals to love at the hands of Swindon. On Saturday I dubbed the Wiltshire team the most improved side in the League. They justified the praise, and, playing dashing football, quite won on their merits.

The first round of the F.A. Cup competition, the preliminary round of the Amateur Cup, and the first round of the London Senior Cup were run through on Saturday but the matches call for no comment. At Ilford the local side gained an easy victory over Olympic. Clapton, who lost Folks through an injury, defeated Oxford City at Oxford by 2 to 1.

The surprise of the Rugby matches was the defeat of Blackheath, with E. W. Dillon in the three-quarter line, by the Old Leymans. It was no fluke, as the Leymans thoroughly deserved their victory, which came after an uphill battle.

CITIZEN. SATURDAY'S RESULTS.

ASSOCIATION.		THE LEAGUE.—Division I.	
Bury (h)	1	Woolwich Arsenal (h)	1
Sheff Wed	1	Blackburn (h)	0
Aston Villa (h)	2	Sunderland (h)	2
Newcastle (h)	2	Manchester City (h)	0
Preston North End (h)	2	Small Heath (h)	2
Middlesbrough (h)	1	Swatton (h)	0
Sheff United (h)	2	Notts County (h)	1
Sheff (h)	1	Notts Forest (h)	1
Wolverhampton (h)	2	Derby County (h)	0
Sheff Wed (h)	1	Woolwich Arsenal (h)	1
Blackburn (h)	0	Blackburn (h)	0
Sunderland (h)	2	Sunderland (h)	2
Manchester City (h)	0	Manchester City (h)	0
Small Heath (h)	2	Small Heath (h)	2
Swatton (h)	0	Swatton (h)	0
Notts County (h)	1	Notts County (h)	1
Notts Forest (h)	1	Notts Forest (h)	1
Derby County (h)	0	Derby County (h)	0

POSITION OF THE CLUBS.	
Sheff Wed (1)	1
Preston North End (2)	2
Wolverhampton (3)	3
Newcastle (4)	4
Sheff United (5)	5
Sheff (6)	6
Blackburn (7)	7
Sunderland (8)	8
Middlesbrough (9)	9
Sheff Wed (10)	10
Notts County (11)	11
Notts Forest (12)	12
Derby County (13)	13
Woolwich Arsenal (14)	14
Blackburn (15)	15
Sunderland (16)	16
Manchester City (17)	17
Small Heath (18)	18
Swatton (19)	19
Notts County (20)	20

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Division I.	
Reading (h)	1
West Ham (h)	2
Reading (h)	1
West Ham (h)	2
Reading (h)	1
West Ham (h)	2
Reading (h)	1
West Ham (h)	2
Reading (h)	1
West Ham (h)	2

POSITIONS OF THE CLUBS.	
Southampton (1)	1
Reading (2)	2
West Ham (3)	3
Reading (4)	4
West Ham (5)	5
Reading (6)	6
West Ham (7)	7
Reading (8)	8
West Ham (9)	9
Reading (10)	10

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Division II.	
Southampton (h)	1
Reading (h)	2
West Ham (h)	3
Reading (h)	4
West Ham (h)	5
Reading (h)	6
West Ham (h)	7
Reading (h)	8
West Ham (h)	9
Reading (h)	10

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Division II.	
Southampton (h)	1
Reading (h)	2
West Ham (h)	3
Reading (h)	4
West Ham (h)	5
Reading (h)	6
West Ham (h)	7
Reading (h)	8
West Ham (h)	9
Reading (h)	10

F.A. CUP.—Qualifying Competition.—First Round.	
Hastings (h)	1
Shoreham (h)	2
Eastbourne Old (h)	3
West Hampstead (h)	4
Eastbourne Old (h)	5
Maidstone United (h)	6
Canterbury City (h)	7
Windsor and Eton (h)	8
Worthing (h)	9
Sheppey United (h)	10
Canterbury City (h)	11
Finchley (h)	12
Leytonstone (h)	13
Chesham (h)	14
Romford (h)	15
Woking (h)	16
Civil Service (h)	17

AMATEUR CUP.—Preliminary Round.	
Nunhead (h)	1
Bromley (h)	2
New Bromley (h)	3
West Bromley (h)	4
Redhill (h)	5

LONDON SENIOR CUP.—(Qualifying Competition—First Round).	
Wimbledon Old Catls (h)	1
Alton Works (h)	2
St. Mary's (h)	3
Norwood (h)	4
Welling (h)	5
Forest Hill (h)	6
Old Forehillians (h)	7
First Greenlarks (h)	8

OTHER MATCHES.	
Ilford (h)	1
Maidenhead (h)	2
Brighton (h)	3
Woking (h)	4
E. N. Gunner School (h)	5
Basing (h)	6
Herne Bay (h)	7
Old Citizens (h)	8
Norfolk (h)	9
Felixstowe (h)	10

RUGBY.	
Newport (h)	1
Cardiff (h)	2
Oldham (h)	3
Burton (h)	4
Hammermill (h)	5
Civil Service (h)	6
Cardiff (h)	7
London Scottish (h)	8
Lens (h)	9
Cardiff (h)	10
Cardiff (h)	11
Cardiff (h)	12
Cardiff (h)	13
Cardiff (h)	14
Cardiff (h)	15

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.	
Millwall: Millwall v. Tottenham Hotspur, 3.30.	
West Ham: West Ham v. Tottenham Hotspur, 3.30.	
Cardiff: Bristol Rovers v. Brentford.	

SOUTHEASTERN LEAGUE.	
Park Royal: Queen's Park Rangers v. Hastings and St. Leonards, 3.30.	

STAFFORDSHIRE CUP.	
Derby: Derby County v. Staffordshire.	
Small Heath: Small Heath v. Stourbridge (semi-final).	

OTHER MATCH.	
Sheff Wed: Sheff Wed v. Sheffield Wednesday.	

RUGBY.	
Pontypriid: Pontypriid v. Llanelly.	

DEAD GENERAL'S FAMOUS HORSE.	
Several well-known animals from a time carried the colours of the late General Owen Williams, whose death has been announced yesterday.	

Two days afterwards Pensioner showed what a good colt he was by winning the Old Cambridgeshire Handicap by beating Windsor. The horse was a fine one, and unfortunately came to an untimely and dramatic end, as after running third to Hombray and Heron in the De Trafford Handicap he fell in the May. He, too, fell, and soon afterwards expired.

The horse started first favourite for the race, and the tragic suddenness of his end gave rise to rumours of foul play, a view in which the deceased officer shared, and the circumstances of the horse's death caused him much pain.

Since that time the once popular cardinal liverly has not been seen much on our racetracks.

Other particulars of the deceased sportsman's career appear on page 4.

LATEST BETTING.	
London, Saturday.	
Run Wednesday, October 12. Distance two miles two furlongs.	
100 to 9 agst Dean Swift, 3yrs, 7st 4lb (h) (Blackwell)	
100 to 8 agst Bonaeux, 4yrs, 8st 4lb (h) (Blackwell)	
100 to 7 agst Foundling, 3yrs, 7st 1lb (h) (Brewer)	
20 to 1 agst Mark Time, 4yrs, 8st 5lb (h) (W. Robinson)	
CAMBRIDGEFAHIRE.	
Run Wednesday, October 12. Distance one mile and a half.	
100 to 7 agst Hackler's Pride, 4yrs, 8st 10lb (h) (Fallon)	

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

Robert L'Anson has taken possession of Priam Lodge, Epsom, where he has a good number of horses under his charge.

By his victory on St. Trumpet in the first race on Saturday Madden was enabled to tie with Lane at the head of the jockey list.

The 'Spurs' team for the match at Millwall to-day will be selected from:—Williams, Watson, Tait, Morris, Hughes, Bull, Brearley, Walton, Stansfield, Glen, Swan, Copeland, and Kirwan.

Telegraphing on Saturday night Mr. Robert L'Anson, the clerk of the course at Lingfield Park, and W. Lane still showed slow but decided improvement, and was now more conscious.

